

GRADUATION IS SET FOR JUNE 18

ACALANES

BLUEPRINT

VOLUME X—No. 15

ACALANES UNION HIGH SCHOOL

FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1950

1951 Student Body Officers



CHOSEN BY THEIR FELLOW STUDENTS to direct student body affairs at Acalanes Union High next year are, left to right, first row, Dodie Bee, treasurer; Carola Courtwright, social secre-

tary; Judy Woolsey, secretary; Joan Schneider, yell leader. Second row, Gordon Hooper, vice president; Don Cvietusa, president, and Don Beardon, boys' yell leader.

Senior Ball Hailed "Best Yet" By Everyone

The annual Senior Ball presented by the 1950 class of Acalanes Saturday, May 27, proved to be a great success.

Henry Gallagher's band furnished the music to which hundreds of couples swished across the dance floor. The senior waltz, a tradition of every Senior Ball, featured all the graduating Dons. Ann Linn and Mel Querio came out as the final couple left on the floor.

Decorations representing the theme of "Garden of Memories" made pleasant and appropriate surroundings. Seniors had worked hard the day before carrying out these ideas.

Decorations, efforts of the Senior Class, and the splendid music—all combined to make the Senior Ball the big highlight of the year.

Announcement was made at the senior ball at Acalanes High

School last Saturday night of the engagement of Miss Barbara Johnson, member of the graduating class, and Bill Brandt. Both young people are well known locally.

Barbara is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Millard Johnson of Bonita Lane, and Bill is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Loving of Carmel Road.

The engagement ring was presented to Barbara in an orchid corsage at a small gathering of close friends assembled for a dinner party at the Loving home preceeding the dance. The formal announcement was made to her classmates later.

Attending the dinner party were Joanne Hansen and Phyllis Culver, schoolmates of Barbara, and Fred Bolton and Donald Meads, boys with whom Bill graduated from Albany High School in '47.

Outgoing Don Prexy Extends Congratulations

Congratulations are in order to each and every member of the Student Body for a very successful year. There is no need to enumerate your achievements which made this a successful year, as they are obvious to all.

Student co-operation has been excellent during my stay in office, and I know it will be equally good for Don next year.

MARSH FREEMAN
S. B. U.

Vital Information On Grad Calendar

Important dates for seniors to remember during graduation week are:

Sunday, June 11: 600 p.m., Baccalaureate Services in the Gym.

Monday, June 12: 1st and 2nd periods graduation rehearsals; seniors return books and supplies.

Tuesday, June 13: 3rd and 4th periods, graduation rehearsals.

Wednesday, June 14: Periods 1, 2, 3, 4, graduation rehearsals; report cards at the end of rehearsal.

Sunday, June 18: 2:30 p.m., graduation exercises, Acalanes Memorial Field. Admittance for general public by invitation only.

Student speakers for graduation will be Barbara Sonda, Clark McBride, and Pete Larmer, senior class president. Diplomas will be presented by Dr. Ralph Hall, president of the Acalanes Board of Trustees.

Outstanding Dons Are Given Awards

Friday, June 2, brought the annual long-awaited award assembly, where deserving students received merit notice.

Some of the outstanding awards were the Ted Fry Memorial Scholarships donated by the class of '49, won by Donna Hoffman and Leland Taylor; the American Legion Citizenship Awards were won by Anne Larkey and Marshall Freeman.

The Naval Reserve presented a citizenship cup to John Wahl; and Mr. Parsons presented the Acalanes Citizenship cup for the year to Edward Peter "Pete" Larmer.

Local newspapers picked Marsh Freeman and Art Siler on the All-Star team, and each received a trophy. Mr. Parsons gave the award for the top athlete of the year to Lloyd Torchio, and the trophy case in the hall added a few more trophies.

Trophies for A and B swimming, for A track, and tennis filled up the remaining space in the cabinet. Marsh Freeman and Bob "Jiggers" Warren will have their names put on the basketball and swimming trophies, respectively.

"Should Auld Acquaintance Be Forgot"

BY MARI VAN VOORHIS
AND YVONNE MASSONE

Once upon a time, about four years ago, there came to Acalanes a group of starry-eyed, stunned freshmen. There were 175 of us. We were everywhere—jumping out of lockers, falling through windows and going into the wrong rest rooms. Freshmen of 1946.

The first event in our little lives was our class election. No one knew who they were voting for but we ended up with Allen Knight, president; Lloyd Torchio, V.P.; Frances Eaton, Sec. Treas., and Yvonne Massone, Social Sec.

Before we came out of our daze the Frosh Frolic was upon us. Our theme was "Harvest Moon" and dancing beneath its beams were many moonstruck couples among which were Karen Aaltio and Allen Knight, Mari Van Voorhis and Gene Sandy, Myrna West and Marsh Freeman, Dahlia Roberts and Ross Wold, Nancy Carlson and Steve Wood, Sue Druhe and Jerry Blalock, Jackie Worden and George Granter.

WE DECORATE

About a week before the Christmas performance we were informed that it was traditional for the Freshmen to decorate for this affair. This of course added to our great confusion about the ways of high school life.

One of our blushing little girls, Shirley Van Cleave, took part in the drama production of Nine Girls and received a spanking in one of the scenes.

It was also a fad for senior girls to go with frosh boys. Remember Mavis Smith and Dennis Saunders and Jean West and Roger Drabin, Bev Gillory and Jack York.

When we came back in our sophomore year after an exhausting summer. No longer confused????!!

Our class election came first on our calendar. It was a tough fight but the result was Pete Larmer, president; Jim Collier, V. P.; Sylvia Hawley, Sec. Treas.; Shirley Van Cleave, Social Sec.

We caused quite a sensation that year with our Soph Hop, the

"Shamrock Shuffle." With the thousands of shamrocks and quaint wishing well. After the dance was over they found 'neath the well a very wavy gym floor.

WE SERVE

In the spring we received the honor of being able to serve at the Junior-Senior Banquet. We waited with anticipation for the time when we would have our own banquet for the Seniors.

That year the driveway looked like lovers lane with the orange bus poles being occupied by Karen Aaltio and Jim Selby, Sue Druhe and Don Wells, Janet Davis and Stan Epstein, Jackie Swanson and Pat Frietas, Shirley Van Cleave, Babs Granzotto and George Granter, Jackie Worden and Bill Fox.

Our junior year ushered in some old and new faces. Among the new we found Bobbie MacMahon, John Gruver, Bill Hampton, and Bob Ferro.

That year we were led by Dick Bruener, president; Bob Ferro, vice president; Sue Druhe, treasurer; Betty Thomas, secretary, and Rita French, social secretary.

For our Junior Prom we put on our lipstick and chose the theme "Kiss and Tell."

Strolling down the lane that year were Jackie Worden and John Twomey, Nancie Brooks and Marsh Freeman, Claire Stoffel and Pete Larmer, Liz Jackson and Bob Ferro, Joan Nieman and Doug Beede, Nancy Carlson and Steve Wood, Myrna West and Carlos Murillo, Bobbie MacMahon and Allen Knight, Joan Nieman and Gil Maatta, Lil Cooper and Lee

Messick, Rita French and Clark McBride, and of course, many more.

WE ENJOY JR.-SR. BANQUET

For our Junior-Senior Banquet we let the seniors spend "A Day in New York."

The songs we will always remember from our banquet are "Give My Regards To Broadway" and "It Was Just One of Those Things."

Many traditions were started this year, the Diablo-Acalanes Football Trophy, the Senior Privilege of having the main hall. This of course left us out in the cold. Another thing which began this year was the rally committee. This was the first thing of this type to be tried at Acalanes.

Student Body Elections this year were even more exciting as we and our friends were the students running.

As the year drew to a close we were all a little excited about being high and mighty seniors, polishing our pins and rings every five minutes. Thru out excitement we were still looking forward to a restful two and one-half months.

When at last we got back from our vacation we had reached the height of our glory. We were Seniors. The Hall was ours and Freshmen carried our books until they learned better.

Some of the pleasant additions this year were Little Ann Linn from Oakland Erik Ingerbrigtsen, Marcia Eggerts, Elsie Jacobson, Marilyn Junker, Ray Ferro and Carol Racine.

The beginning of our Senior Social Year was our Sr. Extra "Stormy Weather" and we saw more darn raindrops and clouds around the gym.

WE PERFORM

Next came our Senior Assembly. Why, many asked. Because it is a tradition. Another tradition that we adhered to also was that of ruining something so we spilled paste on the black curtains. This happened when Bob Ferro and Clark McBride were making like paper-hangers and played catch with the paste filled bucket. The theme, of course, was "On a Hoolwood Movie Set."

(Continued on Page Eight)

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For All The News of Lafayette and Orinda

Biggest Class In Don History--Seniors of '50



PICTURED ABOVE are most of the 196 graduating seniors, the largest class in Acalanes history. Because of the size of the class, graduation exercises are being held on the football field this year. Admittance to the graduation program is by invitation only.

Several seniors are leaving school early, a few others graduated at mid-term last February. But for these few exceptions the entire class will be squeezed on the graduation platform Sunday afternoon, June 18, 2:30 p.m. Acalanes Union High School graduates for 1950:

Front row, left to right: J. King, L. Bierce, A. Knight, G. Johnston, J. Twomey, D. Schmidt, D. Carlson, D. Parsons, L. Lucas, G. Guppy, F. Borghesani, L. Bates, J. Thearle, D. Beede, B. Cowden, M. Freeman. Second row, left to right: V. Murillo, M. Eggerts, J. Worden, Y. Massone, S. Van Cleave, L. Haworth, C. Krausnick, R. Williams, J. Silveria, B. Thomas, D. Johns, B. MacMahon, P. Pfeiffer, M. Junker, M. Hansen, M. Wilson, C. White, B. Steet, B. Shepard, L. Ruf. Third row, left to right: E. Rhodes, A. Badgley, M.

Van Voorhis, S. Hammond, K. Aaltio, B. Bowers, D. Pozzobon, J. Thomas, G. Martineau, P. Malley, D. Differding, J. Randall, M. Hoskins, L. VanDevender, G. McNiff, A. Linn, S. Finzell, N. Carlson, J. Adler, B. Champion, C. McBride. Fourth row, left to right: S. Wood, J. Oakley, F. Monson, J. Macomber, E. Ingerbrigtsen, P. Larmer, M. Biggs, S. Zumwalt, M. Jones, B. Ferro, P. Dawson, G. Siler, R. Ortland, J. Odell, J. Gruver, J. Forni, B. Hampton, H. Abel. Fifth row, left to right: E. Jacobson, J. White, S. Hawley, A. Larkey, F. Eaton, O'neal, J. Davis, I. Jarvis, L. Castelnovo, A. Mork, M. Rowland, B. Johnson, R. French, J. Conner, G. Plum, J. Swanson, J. Nelson, A. Luman, S. Frandsen, P. Herrick. Sixth row, left to right: R. Wold, B. Williams, B. Turner, G. Kindler, K. Jones, D. Ingram, W. Hanson, J. Bialock, D. Miller, B. Warren, P. Ruff, D. Laney, B. Keefauffer, D. Johns, B. Grove, D. Bruner, J. Barrett, L. Taylor. Seventh row, left to right: A. Smith, D. Allen, K. Scheffer,

D. Thunen, R. Indelicato, P. Culver, S. Barnhart, B. Reark, B. Sondag, M. Wells, L. Jackson, P. Ellard, G. Stewart, M. Hansen, B. DePee, D. Chapman, D. Bowersock, J. Neiman, L. Torchio, L. Feagans. Top row, left to right: R. Drabin, B. Reynolds, C. Tigard, J. Stirtion, C. Gelhaus, B. Peakes, D. Hanawalt, B. Hayes, G. Granter, T. Lassange, D. Welch, F. Davis, D. Kittredge, O. Chiavini, F. Read.

Missing from photograph are: D. Ambrose, B. Bush, G. Cockerton, L. Cooper, L. Court, B. Drose, B. DeTar, S. Druhe, J. Farrar, V. Fernandes, B. Granzotto, K. Gustafson, H. Harkness, A. Hendrix, D. Hoffman, G. Holting, E. Irwin, P. Kallas, E. Keefe, N. Keep, R. King, A. Leavitt, C. Lucas, B. Matta, A. McFetridge, G. McKenzie, J. Neldam, N. Nunley, F. Orme, G. Patterson, J. Price, B. Redding, A. Richard, D. Roberts, S. Rock, C. Rothgery, R. Saunders, F. Schneider, Kenneth Sholin, Robert Sondag, Guy Stanley, Patricia Stevens, David Strother, Myrna West, Patricia Wood.

We The Seniors Of 1951 Leave To You Our Fortune

I, KAREN AALTIO, leave my hidden talents to the junior girls.

I, HARRY ABEL, leave better abel than I came.

I, JACKIE ADLER, leave my academic ability to Barbara Springston.

I, DON AMBROSE, leave my curly hair to Karen Tines.

I, ANNE BADGLEY, leave my report card to the show case.

I, DAVID ALLEN, leave with my name spelled backwards (Nella Divad).

I, SUE BARNHART, leave for Oregon.

I, JIM BARRETT, leave my red hair to Wayne Brannon.

I, LEE BATES, leave my physique to Nancy Tinkham.

I, DOUG BEEDE, leave my walk to anyone who is not in a hurry.

I, LYN BIERCE, leave my long drive to Dave Cranston. He needs it.

I, MIKE BIGGS, leave still hunting for a singer for my band.

I, JERRY BLACOCK, leave my ability to sneak out of the art room to Nancy.

I, FORREST BORGHESANI, leave my bashful smile to anyone who deserves it.

I, BEVERLY BOWERS, leave my sewing ability to Vernon Osborn.

I, DIANA BOWERSOCK, leave chewing grass.

I, DICK BREUNER, leave a trail of broken hearts.

I, JOYCE BURKETT, leave to be a mermaid.

I, BARBARA BUSH, leave my Cal History class still talking.

I, DON CARLSON, leave my Latin ability to Rod Iversen.

I, NANCY CARLSON, leave the minutes to Judy Woolsey.

I, LAURA CASTELNUOVO, leave my last name to Don Smith.

I, BOB CHAMPION, leave the cleaning of the trophy windows to Gordie Hooper.

I, DIANE CHAPMEN, leave to be an artist.

I, ORLANDO CHIAVINI, leave my dancing ability to Nancy Dieterich.

I, GEORGE COCKERTON, leave to be a toe-dancer.

I, JOAN CONNER, leave to become a clown. Who needs to leave?

I, LIL COOPER, leave in Bud Pine's Convert.

I, LE ANNE COURT, leave my sweaters to Sue Tomer.

I, BOB COWDEN, leave the track team without its star.

I, BARBARA CROSE, leave silently.

I, FRED DAVIS, leave my hot rod to the parking lot.

I, JANET DAVIS, leave my long hair to Judy Woolsey.

I, PHYLLIS CULVER, leave Mr. Twining to next year's Senior Problems Class.

I, PHIL DAWSON, leave—cigar in hand.

I, BARBARA DE TAR, leave Acalanes wondering about the telephone bills.

I, DENISE DIFFERDING, leave by force.

I, ROGER DRABIN, leave with my root beer can.

I, SUE DRUHE, leave—trying to cut.

I, BEVE de PEE, leave me modern dance ability to Clarice Brennan.

I, FRANCES EATON, leave my father with only one charge.

I, MARCIA EGGERTS, leave my worrying ability to Lela Johnson.

I, PAT ELLERD, leave my straight skirts to Iris Dempster.

I, JANET FARRAR, leave to be a hermit.

I, LARRY FEAGANS, leave Beth—Lonely???

I, GINGER FERNANDEZ, leave—at last!

I, BOB FERRO, leave my broken axel to Rod Iversen.

I, RAY FERRO, leave when I just got here.

I, SALLY FINZEL, leave the teachers happy.

I, SONJA FRANDSEN, leave to be a wrestler.

I, MARSH FREEMAN, leave the campus gambling machines to Don Cvietusa.

I, RITA FRENCH, leave my swimming ability to Shirley Daniels.

I, CLARK GELHAUS, leave my telling of tall tales to anyone who can't think of good alibis.

I, DICK GREEN, leave my baseball ability to Al Piernettio.

I, GEORGE GRANTER, leave looking for a good Chevvie.

I, BABS GRANZOTTO, leave my typewriter to the school.

I, BOB GROVE, leave limping.

I, JOHN GRUVER, leave to join Harry James and his fine orchestra.

I, GEORGE GUPPY, leave "Mammy" to a lonesome junior.

I, KEN GUSTAFSON, leave to paint highways.

I, SALLY HAMMOND, leave a can of oil to the auto shop boys.

I, BILL HAMPTON, leave my motion picture ability to anyone with courage.

I, DON HANAWALT, leave to be a homemaking teacher.

I, JOANNE HANSEN, leave to be a politician.

I, MARILYN HANSEN, leave my complexion to "Pinkey."

I, WERNER HANSEN, leave to be a bus driver.

I, KAY HARKNESS, leave the Blueprint without its crack(ed) reporter.

I, SYLVIA HAWLEY, leave with Bill.

I, LOIS HAWORTH, leave blushing.

I, BOB HAYES, leave my little brother to rule the school.

I, ANTHONY HENDRIX, leave to collect ants.

I, PAT HERRICK, leave to pose for Pepsodent.

I, DONNA HOFFMAN, leave Mr. Walgren lonely.

I, GLEN HOLLING, leave to pick up my bottle (of ink) and run.

I, MARILYN HOSKINS, leave my voice to Marianne Somers.

I, ROSEMARIE INDELICATO, leave my little brother with the name.

I, ERIK INGEBRIGTSEN, leave my saying of "Oh, is it ever."

I, DON INGRAM, leave my trombone to an antique shop.

I, NODGE IRWIN, leave Canyon boys walking.

I, LIZ JACKSON, leave Harry—for awhile.

I, IRENE JARVIS, leave my glasses to Miss Fletcher's Book Worm.

I, ALAN JOHNS, leave to take Charles Atlas' place; he's tired.

I, DONNA JOHNS, leave my gym shorts to next year's freshman class.

I, BARBARA JOHNSON, leave to join Bill.

I, KEN JONES, leave with regret, but I'll be back for Margie soon!

I, MILT JONES, leave my hair cut to Marilyn McFetridge.

I, MARILYN JUNKER, leave the Blueprint bushed!

I, PETE KALLAS JR., leave with my medal.

I, BILL KEEFAUFER, leave to join the lonely hearts club.

I, ED KEEFE, leave with my hotrod.

I, KEN KEEP, leave my second period rest to a life long member of C. S. F.

I, GLEN KINDLER, leave my curly locks to a shaggy dog.

I, BOB KING, leave my tripping technique to Mr. Thom.

I, JACK KING, leave you poor girls.

I, DON KITTRIDGE, leave my broken hand to the "boys" in San Francisco.

I, ALLEN KNIGHT, leave my mechanical drawing talent to the next person drawing for the Acalanes handbook.

I, CHARLOTTE KRAUSNICK, leave my cute laugh to Sharon Eggerts.

I, DICK LANEY, leave my flirtatious ways to Larry Gelhaus.

I, ANN LARKEY, leave my job with the Aklan to anyone with broad shoulders.

I, PETE LARMER, leave to become an Indian.

I, TED LASSAGNE, leave my bright shirt to anyone who can stand it.

I, ANN LEAVITT, leave my eye lash curler to Carol Van Cleave.

I, ANN LINN, leave the quiet corner in U. S. History to Marilyn Kittredge. Carry on old girl.

I, CLIFF LUCAS, leave my legs to Claudia Grasse.

I, LAWRENCE LUCAS, leave my quiet ways to Sandra "the Gunner" White.

I, SHORTY LUCAS, leave my height to Jerry Trounce.

I, ARLINE LUMAN, leave my muscles and brawn to Tom Roemer.

I, BOBBIE McMAHON, leave my plaid slacks to anyone who can fit into them.

I, JIM MACOMBER, leave Mr. Sanchez a bundle of nerves.

I, KENT MACOMBER, leave my car to "Red" Hawkins.

I, PAT MALLEY, leave my blushing ability to Nancy Morris.

I, YVONNE MASSONE, leave Mr. Stewart without a "Senior" Problem.

I, BRUNA MATTA, leave to join the Ballet.

I, FRED MONSEN, leave now that the Senior Ball is over.

I, ADELE MORK, leave my shy smile to Sue Tomer.

I, CLARK McBRIDE, leave with a new Chevvie.

I, ARLYSS McFETRIDGE, leave my excess fat to Pat Birmingham.

I, GEORGE McKENZIE, leave to weave hula skirts.

I, GRACE McNIFF, leave wearing a sombrero.

I, JACK NELDAM, leave my grades to Mary Ann Lucas.

I, JOAN NEIMAN, leave my eyes period. I've got leprosy.

I, NORENE NUNLEY, leave to get married.

I, JACK OAKLEY, leave to raise a harem.

I, JOE O'DELL, leave to be a mortician.

I, JOAN NELSON, leave to build pre-fab igloos.

I, SHANNON ONEAL, leave my lovely hair to Mr. Winchester.

I, FRANK ORME, leave my nice physique to Pat Malvey.

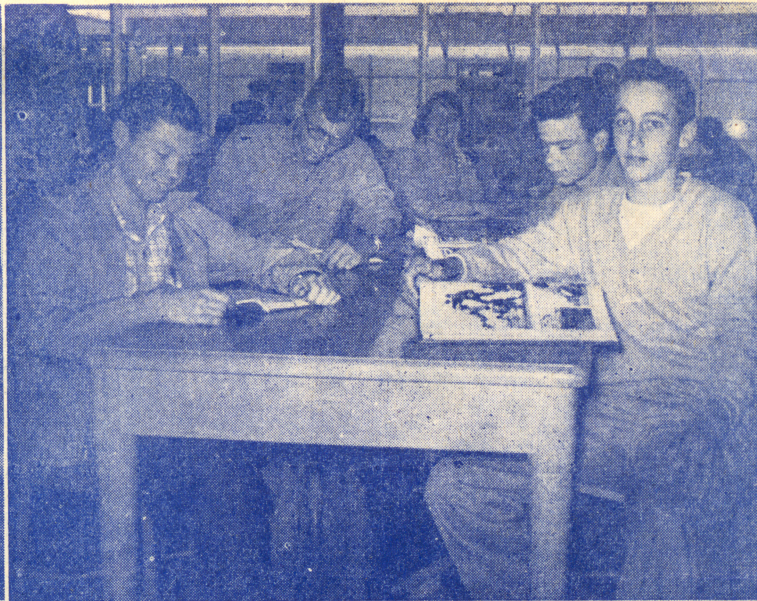
I, RALPH ORTLAND, leave my algebra book to Al Culp.

I, DAVE PARSONS, leave my artistic ability to Anita Cianfichi.

I, GLADYS PATTERSON, leave my sewing ability to John Moss.

(Continued on Page Nine)

Six Candid Snaps Of Our Very Happy Campus Life



Pix one left. Yvonne Massone, Rose Marie Williams, Fred Read, Joan Conner and Allen Knight who were caught as they made plans for the Senior Ball.

Pix two right shows studious boys and flippant Carole Manise.

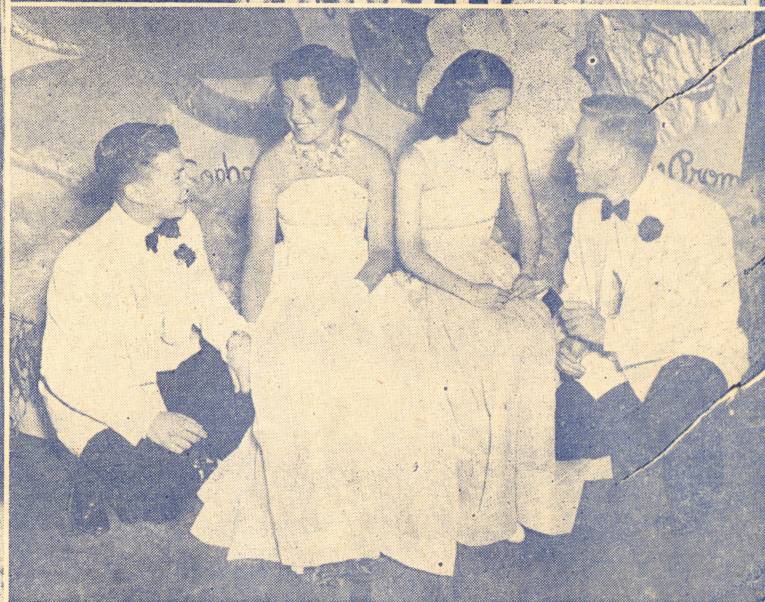
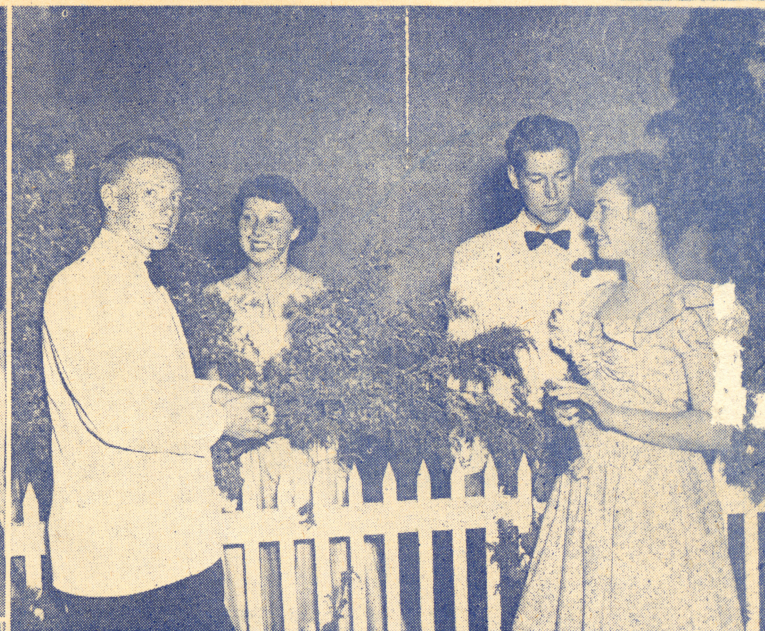
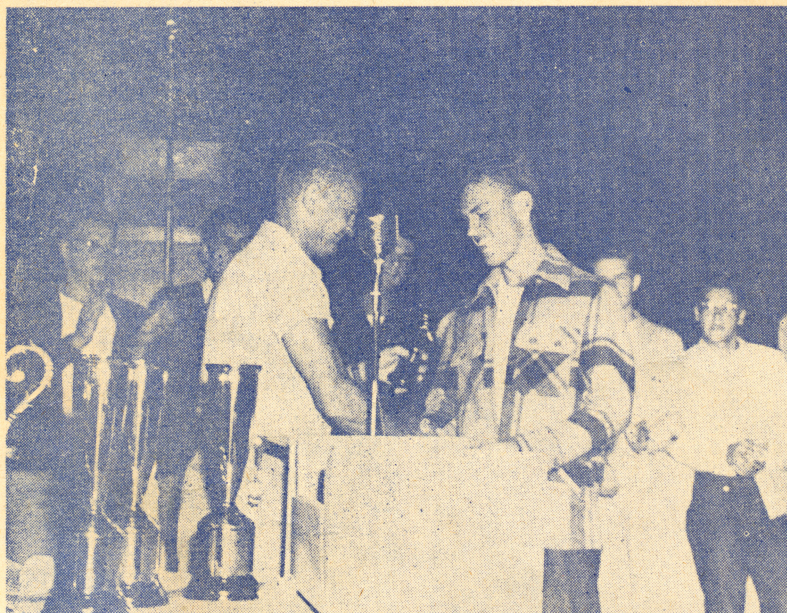
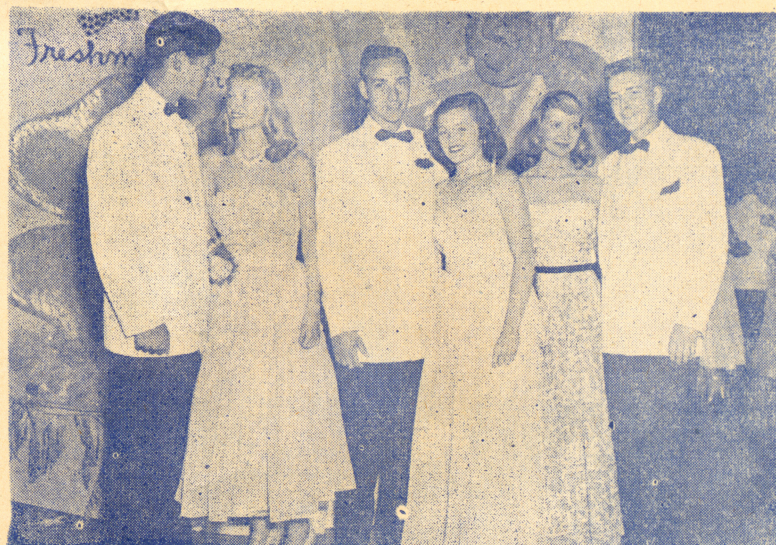
Pix three left shows an industrious Drama Guild led by Mr. Nesbitt, advisor, and Ann Hawksworth, president.

Pix four right portrays the Junior girls in their usual gay mood.

Pix five left shows Mr. Stewart's little senior problems contemplating the fate of the nation.

Pix six right shows Acalanes students in their natural state of being.

Gala Senior Ball, Awards Assembly Steal Spotlight



Top left. Pictured at the senior ball are Marsh Freeman and Carola Courtright, Ray Ferro and Sue Tomer, Lloyd Torchio and Laverne Durante, Richard Bruener and Joan McCrum. Top right: Don Ambrose and Janet Davis, Steve Wood and Nancy Carlson, Sonja Frandsen and Jack Neldam.

Middle left is Bob Warren receiving an award from Coach Charles Eaton.

Right are Bruce Kingham and Joan Schofield, Don Smith and Janet Le Tendre enjoying the Senior Ball.

Bottom left is Pete Larmer and that is Mr. Parsons behind the mike.

Bottom right are Jack Babcock and Pat Zamlock, Judy Johnson and Bob Wallace.

Afterglow Of The Class Of 1950 In 1970

"Take a letter, please," Miss West. Dear Mr. Kenneth Sholin: I would certainly appreciate it if you would forward to me all the information on the graduating class of 1950. I am writing my Memoirs, and I have been asked to include all the facts and "Figures" of my high school days at Acalanes Union High School, in good old Lafayette, Calif.

It has been a long time since I have seen any of my old school chums, and if possible, I would like to know what and where most of them are located. I would be very happy if you would answer this letter as soon as possible. I remain your GREAT STAR of stage, screen and television,

THOMAS HAGEMAN"

A few days later, an Air Mail Special arrived at the Star-Lite Movies Inc.

The letter was rushed to Miss Myrna West, our star's private private secretary. She signed for the letter and then rushed it into Tommy Hageman's office.

"At last," he replied. "Now I will find out all the gossip about all the dear old kids I went to school with back in the long lost year of 1950." The letter read:

March 33, 1970

Dear Tom, I was certainly surprised to receive your letter, but pleased at the same time. It certainly has been a long time and many of the class of 1950 are not available at the present time, due to some mistakes made by the Federal Government, but I will try to put you up to date on most of them. Well, to start with, Karen Aaltio, so we've heard, had offers from one of the studios in Hollywood. Seems some of her hidden talents have been discovered.

And do you remember Harry Abel, good old Harry, the guy with all the fine excuses for cutting? Well, I've heard that J. Edgar Hoover has been given notice that he is to . . . shall we say retire, as chief of the F.B.I. for the reason that Harry proved to be a better sleuth.

Jackie Auler has a job right down in the studio where you work. (I use the word "work" loosely.) She puts mascara on all the male stars.

Good old Dave Allen now holds the title of Sprint King of the United States.

Remember the girl with the long blond curls and the boy with the dark wavy hair, well, they are man and wife, now. You remember their names, Janet Davis and Don Ambrose. They have one set of twins plus a small boy, the image of Don. (It shouldn't happen to a dog!)

I suppose you already heard that Anne Badgley is now the Dean of Girls back at Acalanes.

Good old Jay (Bobo) Forni is now one of the leading salesmen for the Cletrack Tractor Co. Remember how he learned all about tractors in his senior year?

Big George Cockerton recently signed up to wrestle Hard Boiled Hagerty the II.

Little Phil Dawson was signed in one of our local dramatic schools so that he might some day have the ability that Gorgeous George had back in 1950.

Our student body president, Marsh Freeman, is the amateur Kite Flying King of the United States, now.

George Johnston is now "Horse Trader George," selling all his old used cars.

Lloyd Torchio is now a professional ping pong player, he is having a match with Werner Hansen in about two weeks at Castro Valley.

Clark McBride is the sensational home-run King of the New York Giants.

Lee Bates is known on television as the Slopalong Cassidy of 1970.

Joanne Randall is the 1970 "Mother of the Year," she and Koser Drabin have decided that its "Cheaper by the Dozen."

Forrest Borghesani has really made something of his life. He is now Chief Librarian of the Library of Congress.

Mike Biggs (the piano beater) is down at the Orpheum Theater beating his brains out.

Bob Cowden has the reputation of being the world's tallest midget.

Orlando Chiavini and Babs Granzotto hold controlling interest in the Chiavini and Granzotto Winery.

George Guppy is now on a tour with

an exciting life.

Dick Tazer who has trained his horse for the movies, has been voted Rodeo King for the year of 1970.

The old groups are really making something of themselves. Lynn Van Deventer has a job over in S. F. working for a modeling agency.

Sue Barnhart, who is now a horticulturist, and has produced a squirtless grape fruit. What won't she think of next!

Doug Beede, as we have heard, has recently bought the United States from Russia at a discount of 10 per cent.

Lyn Bierce has just beaten Gary Crosby out of the world's golfing championship, but of course you must have heard that, being such good friends with the Crosby family.

Tall Jerry Blalock is the night watchman in Beverly Bowers Chewing Gum Factory.

Diana Bowersock has achieved glory in Grand Opera, and is starring in S. F. soon.

Richard Breuner and Joyce Burkett have just purchased a prune factory in Milpitas, California.

Barbara Bush and Don Carlson are famous mountain climbers. They climbed Mt. Tamalpais in 33 minutes flat.

That cute red head, Nancy Carlson, and Laura Cascinuovo are in charge of the San Francisco marriage bureau.

Pete Larmer kind of disappointed the faculty down at Stanford, it seems that Pete did fine in his work, but after putting all that time down there, Pete ended up being the chief sewer inspector on the Cal campus.

Vern Lucas, John Twomey, and Jim Barrett were seen going into Bud's on Piedmont Avenue in Oakland, to order lemonade.

Jack King came by the other day, and he said that the world is treating him o.k. Seems he's collecting a harem, among which are our little Governor Tom Dewey Jr. (It seems the Dewey family won't give up.) He's singing election songs on a soap box. What an end for the Great George Guppy.

Don Ingram is the world renowned King of the Pole Sitters.

Poor Dave Parsons is still here at Acalanes trying to pass that stiff Math test we took 20 years ago.

Granny Slier as you have most likely heard, is the 1970 version of Rudolph Valentino. In his latest release, he makes love to our own Sue Druhe.

Sally Finzel is starring in Ken Murray Jr.'s Blackouts.

Joan Niemann I believe is now the head coach and captain of Stanford Women's Varsity basketball team.

Pat Herriek's manager has just been talked into signing a contract to wrestle Mercedes Wilson in the near future.

Bob Champion was lawyer for the defense in the sensational divorce trial brought by Diane Chapman against her millionaire husband, Fred Davis.

Joan Conner is writing the "Tell Joan" advice-to-girls column in Lillian Cooper's "Tribune."

Le Anne Court, Ann Lyall Smith and Phyllis Culver are selling insurance to saxophone players.

Barbara DeTar and Denise Differding are promoting a fund to buy alarm clocks to drive out the sleeping sickness epidemic in Afghanistan.

Frances Eaton, former stage star, has just had her face lifted again by the beauty expert, Janet Farrar.

Rita French has recently achieved glory as a human fly with Kingling Bros. carnivals and street shows.

John Gruver's manual, "How To Tell a Gold-Digger," is a very helpful handbook for bachelors.

Ken Gustafson is having a wonderful time running a "Tea Shoppe" in Chicago.

Sally Hammond has taken up motorcycle racing, and she is becoming a pro at it.

Lester Ruf is now the head joke teller down at the Legion Hall, Lafayette.

Jackie Worden (Shorty); Dahlia Roberts (Blondy); Betty Steet (Squeaky); and Shirley Rock (Smoky) are now wardens at women's reformatories in the bay area.

Jim Thearle and Patt Stevens have a comedy team, and are currently billed at the Edgewater in S.F.

Chet Tigard is arriving back from a dangerous lion hunt from Africa after being there for six months; he leads

girls Barbara Reark and Mari Van Voo-his.

Cliff and Lawrence Lucas also have a job in the Ringling Bros., Barnum and Bailey. They're high wire men, along with Yvonne Massone and slinky Pat Ellerd.

Bob Ferro is working for the same outfit.

Fred Monsen and Bev. du Pee have left for a six month's vacation away from all city life. They want to begin life together on the sandy shores of the Russian River. They are celebrating their twentieth wedding anniversary, and the time has come for the two of them to finally have their one and only honeymoon.

Fred Schneider is now the new proprietor of the "Slitzi Saloon," which specializes in short bobs.

Dennis "Sad Face" Saunders has at last become the head mortician at the Napa State Mortuary.

Bob and Barbara Sondag have pooled their millions and are going to put on the great production of Macbeth.

Joe O'dell, garter manufacturer, has gone into bankruptcy as a result of the present stockingless styles introduced by Gladys Patterson.

Frank Orme, the radical journalist wizard, has written a new communist anthem.

Ralph Orland now has the title of the best-dressed man in America.

Bill Peakes is directing the slapstick ring Pat Frierer, Gloria Plum, and comedy, "Apples and Bananas," star-Doris Pozzoon.

Jackie Price, our cute little yell leader of the good old days, has greatly benefited mankind by inventing unbreakable shoe strings.

The boy yell leader of the past, Fred Read, is selling electric refrigerators to Eskimos in Alaska.

Bev Reuding and Bill Reynolds have an establishment for the manufacture of genuine antiques (and the law can't stop them, not even Harry Abel).

Edith Rhoades, Joyce Richards, and Carol Rothery are scientifically investigating the mind of the great thinker of the age, Paul Ruf.

Katherine Schaefer has won a \$10,000 prize for her clever advertising caption, "Packards Please Perfectly."

Jackie Swanson is cheering up the veterans of World War VII with the patience and cheerfulness of a good nurse.

Bill Shepherd and Dave Strother, cook and head butler of the Barrington Creager mansion, are now jobless because they were paid off a small fee to smuggle the key to the Creager's "Coke" cabinet to Bob Warren, who had become a man of many travels by riding in empty box cars. He states that he traveled in this manner because he hates crowds.

Gladys Martineau has just recovered from a nervous breakdown which she blamed on the temperament of the stars Janice Thomas and Betty Thomas who came to Hollywood as the Toni Twins and won their fame and fortune. Gladys says she owes her recovery to the wonderful service given her by her private nurse, Carol White.

Bob Grove became the decathlon champion by recently dethroning Bob Mathis.

Marcia Egerts and Shannon O'Neal, who wrote our Senior Class Prophecy, have been resting for the last 20 years. They will return to civilization after the spots before their eyes disappear and the little birds stop singing.

Dean Welch was found to be squeezing grapes to maintain his title of Grape Juice King.

Rose Marie and Barry Williams, now have a home for children and have employed motherly Ann Leavitt to care for Lu Taylor Jr., Ross Wold Jr., Bill Turner II and La Vern and Lloyd Torchio.

Sonja Frandsen is now a public speaking teacher at College of Pacific.

Larry Feagans is a head waiter working at Don Thompson's.

Virginia Fernandez is working on the hydog in El Cerrito.

Glen Holling is now designing scooters, the latest fad among children (of course they're jet propelled.)

Sylvia Hawley and Bill Hampton were caught in the spotlight at one of Bill's premieres of his foreign films.

Nodge Irwin has made his little blond Grace Ann Steward to promise to quit her modeling job and stay home with their three little darlings.

Kay Harkness is quite well known throughout the midget racing circles.

Ken Keep, Anthony Hendrix, and Glen Klinger, are now working as full-time Fuller Brush men.

Don Hanawalt is now a soapbox orator for men's rights.

JoAnne Hansen and Marilyn Hansen are chasing butterflies for the Bob Hayes Biological Institute.

Lois Hayworth is Los Angeles' leading banker.

Donna Hoffman, so we've heard, is a noted cobra lancer.

Marilyn Hoskins is taking tickets on a merry-go-round at Santa Cruz Beach.

Rosemarie Inducato is on a pilgrimage to Mecca in the hopes of picking up an honest to goodness sack.

Erik Ingebransen is the window decorator at Woolworth's Dime Store in S. F.

Dick Laney, or shall we say maestro, has become very successful conducting the N. Y. Philharmonic Orchestra.

Shirley Van Orave recently rode her horse, Egg head, down to the home of her old name, Jack Surton, who is busy polishing his saddles in preparation for the county rodeo.

Don Schmidt is in quite a mix up. It seems the F.B.I., under the direction of that brilliant criminologist Scott Zumwalt, mistook him for Aaron Miller (remember him?)

I hear that flying saucers that landed on the Acalanes parking lot when we were in school never did bother Joella Silveira and Guy Stacey.

We find Jackie White all tangled up in an effort to teach her ten youngsters how to read.

Liz Jackson, who is a snake charmer in the same side show in which Alan Johns performs, is a sword swallower.

Irene Jarvis has discovered the remains of a prehistoric civilization at the bottom of Lake Merritt in Oakland.

Donna Johns, Barbara Johnson and Marilyn Junker are members of the Grind, Walnut Creek, and Lafayette mounted police force.

Bob King is Mr. Donna's assistant, teaching Spanish at good old A.C.H.S.

Don Klotzberg has broken the fly-swating record by swating 6,642,491,728 flies in three hours.

Allen Knight has been awarded the highest award possible for rescuing Bobbie Macanahan from the perilous waters of Walnut Creek.

Charlotte Krausnick is sewing petticoats for the chorus girls at the S. F. Opera House.

Anne Larkey is now the world's champion flea-racer.

Ted Lassagne designed Ann Leavitt's artistic hunting lodge in the Canadian Rockies.

Ann Linn has revolutionized art with her painting "Dark Road."

Arlene Luman is known about Monte Carlo as a famous duelist.

Jim Macomber has been up in Nevada prospecting for gold since he graduated in June, 1950.

Kent Macomber is heading a reducing academy where Ayns MacKenzie has an appointment twice a week.

Pat Malley is now an expert numoerologist.

Bruna Matta and George MacKenzie design evening wraps for Vogue Magazine.

Adele Mork is head of a home for Friendless Field Mice.

Grace McNiff is now football coach at Notre Dame, after Dorothy Tuunen was released from her position.

Jack Neldam is jester at the Court of King John Oakley, somewhere in India. He reports a harem of dusty beauties including Joan Nelson and Noreen Nunley.

Elsie Jacobsen has been working like mad, trying to invent a blush-preventing cream.

Patty Wood is over in Europe, consoling poor Frank Sinistra in his grief due to the fact that Marjie Wells married that bullfighter.

Ken Jones is now feeding on Kentucky Bluegrass preparatory to his entrance as sprinter in the Olympic Games.

Milt Jones is drum-major in the internationally famous Mimi Rowland band.

Pete Kallas is conducting a school for delinquent boys at San Quentin during his stay there.

Acalanes Blueprint

The Acalanes Blueprint is published every alternate Friday throughout the school year by the Journalism students of the Acalanes Union High School, Lafayette, California, and is printed by the Walnut Creek Courier-Journal, Walnut Creek, California.

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Graduation Here, Can't Believe It

June nineteenth. You stand on the platform, sweat running down your face. Your cap and gown filled to the brim with sweat and the dirt on your shoes permeates the air with an unpleasant odor.

Yes, this is graduation, the day you have been waiting for for the last four years. But it doesn't seem so much fun now your time has come. You try to think of the fun and good times ahead of you, but you can only remember the long years and the dates you enjoyed in high school.

For instance: the time you fell off the diving board at the pool trying to impress your date. Or better yet, the time your date ordered sodas after the dance and the jerk (soda jerk, that is) spilled both right in your lap and all over the car's upholstery.

Most of all you remember the

More Memories

(Continued from Page Two)

You, of course, remember the clown portrayed by Mari Van Voorhis and Madam "Zah Zah", aptly portrayed by Liz Jackson.

Suddenly we were horrified with the fact that there was going to be a slave sale. The sale turned out all right, especially when Joan Conner, Bobbie MacMahon and Yvonne Massone bought Bob Ferro for \$20.

Our class officers this year were Pete Larmer, Pres.; Orlando Chivini, V. P.; Jay Forni, Treasurer, and Yvonne Massone, Social Secretary.

We were especially proud of our Senior boys who this year helped take the CCCAL championship in basketball, track, swimming, tennis, and just missed a football title.

The Senior Play this year was "Mother Is a Freshman." We were

bull sessions. There were quite a few discussions for the purpose of installing Miss Wagner as dean of boys and Mr. Lahey as girl's gym teacher.

Then there was the time you broke the multi-thousand dollar glass gizmo in chemistry. You were trying to give the boys the impression your chemistry knowledge eclipsed anyone else's and to prove it you immediately shattered the vessel into a million and one pieces.

Ah, well! Your name is next and as you step up for your sheepskin, you are notified your tests have pulled your grades down so far you are demoted for another year. Gods! Can't you ever get out of this hole?

all proud of Beve du Pee and Laura Castelnuovo, Bill Hampton and tubby little Marcia Eggerts.

WE DANCE

Last but not least was our Senior Ball, the "Garden of Memories." This is one dance we will never forget.

There will always be a place in our memories for the senior waltz which was won by Ann Linn and Mel Querio. Runners-up were Le Anne Court and Bill Joslin, Karen Altio and John Twomey.

Well, Seniors, these are the last days we will all be together. We have been fiends for four years

and have made friends we will never forget. We laughed at the same jokes, yawned at the same assemblies, danced at the same dances and were shocked by the same minor tragedies and now it's all over, soon to be a memory.

So, class of '50, you should keep up your tradition and all lose your caps and gowns. If things go according to tradition you probably won't find your way to the football field and will spend a very lonely afternoon on the gym stage this June 18.

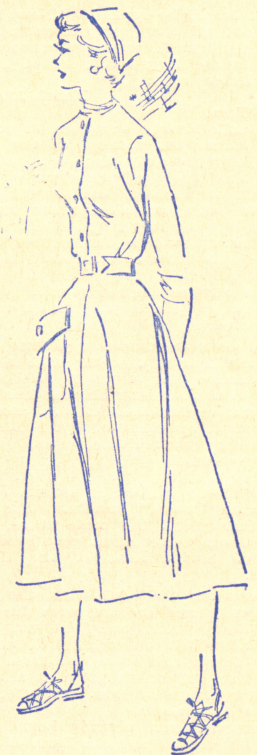
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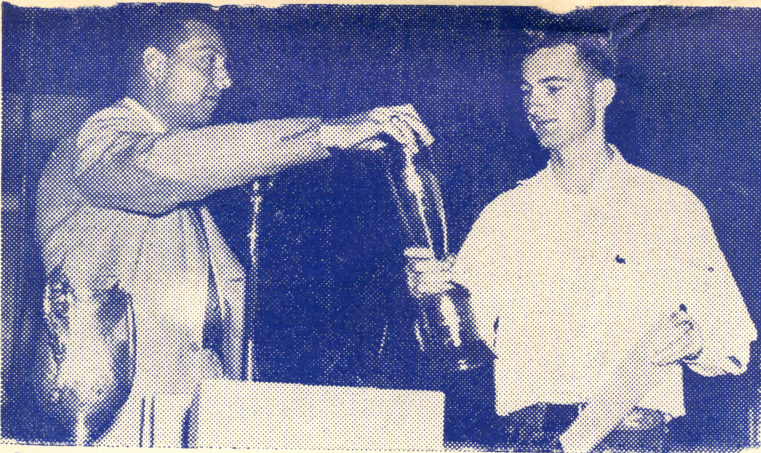
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*Hope All You Seniors Have a Nice
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DON INGRAM WINS SCIENCE AWARD



Donn Ingram, class of 1950, is shown here as he received a cup for outstanding work in the field of science. This cup was given by the Bank of America.

SENIOR WILLS--

(Continued from Page Four)

- I, BILL PEAKES, leave to name hills.
 I, PAT PFIEFFER, leave my athletic ability to "Mat."
 I, GLORIA PLUM, leave ripe.
 I, DORIS POZZOBON, leave my swimming ability to Valerie deLaneux.
 I, JACKIE PRICE, leave at any cost.
 I, JOANNE RANDALL, leave my "Toni" home permanent to my sister Pat.
 I, FRED READ, leave yelling in my sleep.
 I, BARBARA REARK, leave hoping to regain my first name.
 I, BEV REDDING, leave my mechanical ability to Mr. Thom.
 I, BILL REYNOLDS, leave my trumpet to Miss Peterson.
 I, EDITH RHOADES, leave my freckles to any red-head.
 I, JOYCE RICHARDS, leave in a red convert.
 I, DAHLIA ROBERTS, leave blooming.
 I, SHIRLEY ROCK, leave—"but I'll get you if it's the last thing I do." Courtesy of Red Skelton.
- I, CAROL ROTHGERY, leave an empty seat in the Lafayette Shell Gas Station.
 I, MARY ALICE ROWLAND, leave my empty seat in C. S. F. to an incoming freshman.
 I, LESTER RUF, leave roughly it.
 I, PAUL RUFF, leave in my dear little "kitty kar."
 I, DENNIS SAUNDERS, leave the student store to anyone who will give up their noon smoke.
 I, KATHY SCHAEFFER, am so stingy I won't leave anything.
 I, DON SCHMIDT, leave Barbara Bennett alone.
 I, FRED SCHNEIDER, leave my sister (Baby) to you.
 I, BILL SHEPHERD, leave to raise a duck-billed Platapus.
 I, KEN SHOLIN, leave Mr. Stewart at last.
 I, JOELLA SILVERIA, leave my eyes to the junior girls to share.
 I, ANNE LYALL SMITH, leave on stilts.
 I, BARBARA SONDAG, leave. (Wonderful, eh what?)
 I, BOB SONDAG, leave walking the white line.
 I, GUY STANLEY, leave now that I'm of age.

- I, BETTY STEET, leave my Mexican spaghetti wagon (car) to Lee and Adele.
 I, PATT STEVENS, leave a "Frosh" boy-friend to the "Frosh" girls.
 I, GRACE ANN STEWARD, leave Mrs. Lohr in peace.
 I, JACK STIRTON, leave my personality.
 I, DAVE STROTHER, leave my eye-brows to Roger Linn.
 I, JACKIE SWANSON, can leave peacefully. I got him.
 I, LEE TAYLOR, leave my brain to ?
 I, DICK TAZER, leave my car to my little brother.
 I, JIM THEARLE, leave thoroughly.
 I, BETTY THOMAS, leave my soft voice to "Pinkey" Brennen.
 I, JANICE THOMAS, leave to catch flies.
 I, DOROTHY THUNEN, leave my place in Girl's Chorus to search for a "wonderful guy."
 I, LLOYD TORCHIO, leave with the idea to return for LaVerne next June.
 I, BILL TURNER, leave my shoulders to Tom Smith.
 I, CHET TIGARD, leave hitch-hiking.
 I, JOHN TWOMEY, leave my hair combing technique to Neale Warren.
 I, SHIRLEY VAN CLEAVE, leave my laugh to Jimmy Jacobus.
 I, LYNN VAN DEVENTER, leave. How come?
 I, BOB WARREN, leave flying low.
 I, DEAN WELCH, leave my walk to Lela Johnson.
 I, MARGIE WELLS, leave my Charleston ability to Walter Johnson.
 I, MYRNA WEST, leave to go to Carlos.
 I, CAROL WHITE, leave screaming.
 I, JACKIE WHITE, leave my millions to Acalanes petty cash fund.
 I, BARRY WILLIAMS, leave with Rosemarie.
 I, ROSEMARIE WILLIAMS, leave my good luck to Delores Munn.
 I, MERCEDES WILSON, leave my red sweater to Pat Randall.
 I, ROSS WOLD, leave my zither to the Junior Girls.
 I, PATTY WOOD, leave running away from termites.
 I, STEVE WOOD, leave the boys to try to get along without me.
 I, JACKIE WORDEN, leave my ability to get into trouble to Frankie Borges.
 I, SCOTT ZUMWALT, leave my tennis shorts to Mr. Winchester.
 I, LEWIS CREAGER, leave with sorrow.
 I, GLADYS MARTINEAU, leave barefooted.
 I, GRANNY SILER, leave all the women crying "after I'm gone."
 I, MARI VAN VOORHIS, leave my last name to Nancy Johnson.
 I, DON MILLER, leave to catch cockroaches.
 I, TOM HAGEMAN, leave to join the Cloak and Dagger????
 I, VINA MARILLO, leave to be a telephone pole????
 I, ELSIE JACOBSON, leave my taps to "Ozzie."

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On The



With Smith

It is with great sorrow that I set down in by old worn copy desk and begin the last column for this year. What will I do with myself this summer with no sports column to write? Oh, well, I'll manage somehow.

It doesn't seem possible that the year has passed so quickly and yet here it is with only a paltry few days to go until the steel gates open wide and loose a thousand screaming demons upon the hapless country-side. This year has been extremely lucky for me, here I have been writing a column for almost a year and I haven't got any broken bones (yet). I have made lots of nice enemies and my summer should be full of excitement dodging bombs, etc.

But let us, to use a shop worn

expression, turn back the pages of the book of time and review the passing bright spots of the year.

Remember the way the football team rolled over all opposition and was slated for the County title by almost everyone? Then came the game with Pittsburg and the disaster. Oh well, let's let sleeping dogs lie. The Dons roared back in the basketball season and took the County championship with the Indians of John Swett staying in there to the bitter end.

Then the spring sports arrived, and a new sport appeared—golf. The tennis team and the swimmers pulled championships and the baseball team looked good at times and then on other occasions didn't do so well.

I saved this last paragraph for the track team. They sort of raised the roof this last issue because they didn't get a story on their wins. This I can cheerfully pass to the Editor, Howie Flanders. After all, what are editors good for if you can't pass the buck to them? Seriously, the track team did the most outstanding performance of the whole year as they

First Golfers Prove Tops, Join ACAL

Golf season closed recently with the Dons winning five games and losing four. According to Coach Dilling, the most spectacular take of the season was over Berkeley. The first golf team at Acalanes should be congratulated for the fine showing it has made.

copped the North Coast Track Meet and proved outstanding in the county and bay area.

Farewell, all you lucky readers, until next year when some other jerk will write this column.

Consistently giving good performances during the past year have been Lyn Bierce, Mike Elvidge, Dave Cranston and Bob Diehl. Other members are Jack Stoffel, Jim Macomber, Don Reid, Walt Williams, Dick Platt, John Barnett, Bob Andrew, Charles Leach and Bob Crall.

Losing only two seniors, Lyn Bierce and Jim Macomber, next year's team will enter the ACAL league, which takes in golfers from this area. Mr. Dilling will be coaching.

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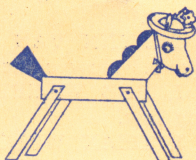
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1950 Trackmen Have Best Year

In the top picture are Pete Larmer, Lawrence Lucas, Harry Nielsen, and Orlando Chiavini. These boys, along with Bob Warren and Granny Siler, paced the Don squad to win the coveted North Coast Championship.

Standing in the lower picture are: Ed Broome, Bill Keefauver, Roger Lundgren, Bob Wickman, Pete Larmer, Lawrence Lucas, Harry Nielsen, and Court Bacon. Seated are: Jack King, Orlando Chiavini, Ed Grueb, Joie Pearson, Jack Stirton, Bob Warren, Granny Siler, Edgar Erwin and Cliff Lucas.

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Paddlers End 1950 Season In Win Over Tigers

The Acalanes swimming team closed out its season with three meets last week. It turned out to be a very good year, the A's winning 8 out of 10 dual meets and the B's copping 9 out of 10.

On Memorial Day, May 30, the team went to Stockton to compete in the P.A.A. championships. The Dons collected no points in this meet, as only Brooks de Laneaux in the 100 meter breaststroke and the 150 meter medley relay team of Greenlaw, de Laneaux, and Biggs got into the afternoon finals. Neither placed in the finals.

At the San Rafael Nautical Fair last Saturday, the Dons were represented by only seven boys. Bob Harrison and Dick Platt took 4th and 5th in the 14-year and under 50 yard freestyle. Brookes de Laneaux took first in the 50 yard breaststroke and 6th in the 150 individual medley. All of these were in the 14-year-and-under age group.

In the high school 200 and 400 yard freestyle relays, the Dons took 5th in both. The 200 yard team was composed of John Rounds, Tony Biggs, Bob Harrison, and Jack Stoffel. The 400 yard team was composed of Rounds, Biggs, Harrison, and Eric Hubach. Both of these teams turned in very good times for these events.

Trackers Score Impressive Wins

The Acalanes track and field team made its 1st appearance in the history of the N. C. S. track and field championships at Berkeley, as well as taking the county and section meets.

Granny Siler's brilliant first in the low hurdles was the most outstanding Acalanes place as it clinched the meet for the Dons.

Acalanes scored 25 points, and second place Napa had 21. Don points were scored by, as well as Siler, Harry Nielsen with a 2nd in the discus, Lawrence Lucas, 1st in the shot put, Orlando Chiavini 3rd in the iron toss, and Bob Warren 5th in the broad jump.

Harry Nielsen, star Don plate spinner, placed 3rd in the California State Meet at Sacramento to continue Acalanes track and field triumphs for the 1950 season.

Don SPORTS

Green Pitches In Prep All-Star Tilt

Dick Green was chosen for the All-Star prep baseball game, along with Chuck Hutchinson from Antioch to represent the CCCAL. Dick pitched two innings and gave up one run. The City All-Stars lost to the County All-Stars 7-2.

The Don baseball team had one of the best teams in the league on paper this season, but it was just one of those things as the Dons ended up in the second division of the CCCAL. The horsehiders managed to knock off the leaders every time, but then proceeded to lose to the lower teams.

Individually the Dons had quite a few standouts. George Cockerton, big catcher, was a hitting danger at all times, and Ken Jones was fine at the "hot corner."

Award Assembly Athletes Honored At

Athletes of four spring sports were presented with blocks in the longest award assembly seen at Acalanes. The awards were presented at the June 2nd assembly.

Winners of the perpetual Rotary Club awards are A. Swimming, M. Freeman, T. Roemer, J. Greenlaw, J. Jacobus, B. de Laneaux, C. Ostrum, R. Raines, T. Biggs, J. Macomber, C. Drews, J. Kisting, J. Rounds, N. Eccarius; Manager, Raymond R. Ray.

A. Baseball, G. Guppy, B. Fox, H. Dunbar, G. Siler, G. Cockerton, Ken Jones, L. Torchio, L. Feagans, D. Green, D. Fey, J. Macaully, C. Gelhaus, C. McBride, P. Dawson, F. Borghasani; manager, Bob Turner.

A. Track, R. Bacon, D. Beede, E. Broome, O. Chiavini, B. Cowden, J. Daniels, E. Irwin, D. Laney, D. Larmer, C. Lucas, L. Lucas, H. Nielson, B. Keefaufer, J. King, R. Lundgren, F. Orme, J. Pearson, G. Siler, B. Souder, J. Stirton, J. Twomey, B. Warren, B. Wickman, T. Sanford; Manager Ray Otto.

B. Swimming, L. Nebecker, D. Platt, D. Huback, E. Huback, W. Rugh, M. Elvidge, T. Morrish, J. Erickson, M. Klement, B. Harrison.

B. Baseball, J. Bowron, B. Borghasani, M. Klement, Al Parenetto, B. Westlund, A. Culp, D. White, T. Sorensen, A. Monson, D. Garrett.

B. Track, A. Culp, D. Coufer, J. Fender, B. Claicke, E. Grimes, A. Siler, R. Timay, J. Hall, D. Platt, B. Diehl, E. Ambrose, T. Koinning, G. Hooper, Caldwell.

Tennis, S. Zumwalt, N. Parsons, B. Wallis, R. Dunn, H. Flanders.

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